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Founders: Zulell & Ichijo

#5. DANCING REVOLVER

Edited by _Bnu, from #MangaProject on irc.Dal.net

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.....
HMPH.

HOLD YOUR FIRE, MEN! BUT DO NOT LOWER YOUR GUNS!
HOLD IT!
I CAN'T SEE SHIT!
HOLD IT!
WHAT THE HELL!? ANOTHER HIJACKER ...!?
DAMNIT! CALM DOWN THE RABBLE, MEN!

WE WON'T CHANGE OUR PLAN!
WHAT DIFFERENCE WOULD IT MAKE ANYWAY ...!?
DO YOU THINK IT'S HIM, SIR!?
VASH THE STAMPEDE!?
THEN WHY THE HELL WOULD THEY BE AIMING AT HIM?
FEDS' BACK-UP!?
WHAT!? THE GUY IN RED'S DOING THE SHOOTING!?
BUT, EITHER WAY...
DON'T WASTE YOUR AMMO...
HE'S A PAIN IN THE ASS! SHOULD I TAKE HIM OUT!?
NO, DON'T!
LATER ON, ONE SHOT COULD MEAN LIFE OR DEATH...

HEY, YOU OVER THERE.

THEY'RE JUST HARD ON THE GUY IN RED BECAUSE HE'S ACTING WEIRD. BUT WE'LL GET BY...

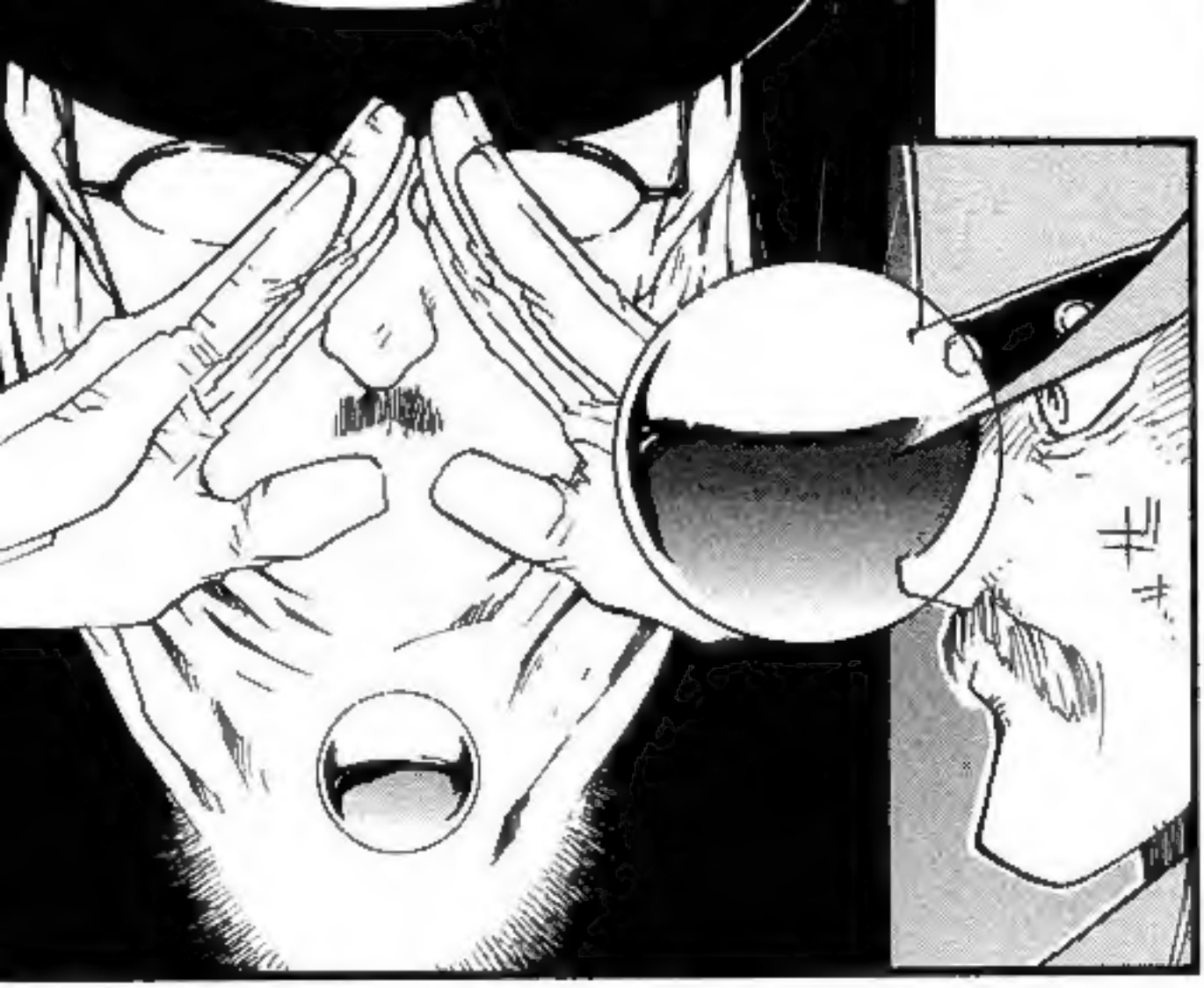
THE FEDS' WON'T DO ANYTHING AS LONG AS WE HAVE THE HOS-TAGES...

UHH...

.....

CALM DOWN OR YOU'LL EXPLODE, OKAY?
YOU SEEM TO BE UNDER TOO MUCH STRESS.

AHH... YEAH, BUT I FEEL LIKE SOMETHING BIG'S GONNA HAPPEN...
HE'S A TYPICAL "LURAWD" ALL RIGHT. NOT A DROP OF SWEAT ON HIM...



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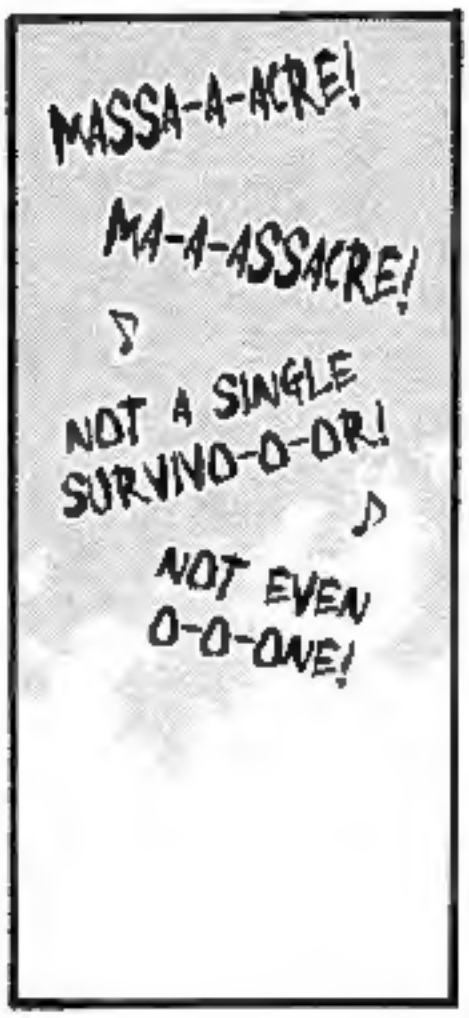
I'M NOT PAYING YOU TO CHASE PASSING CROWDS!
ELENA, GET BACK HERE!

SPIKY-HEAD ...
YOU...


MASSA-A-ACRE!
MA-A-ASSACRE!
NOT A SINGLE SURVIVO-O-OR!
NOT EVEN O-O-ONE!

MA'AM, YOU DON'T KNOW THEY SAY IT'S VASH THE STAM-PEDE!?
WHAT STUPIDITY IS THAT!? GET BACK BEFORE I SACK YOU!

YEAH, LET'S BEGIN...
LA-LA-LA-LA! GENOCIDE!
DEE-DEE-DEE-DEE! OCEAN OF BLOOD!
KILLING TIME!
HEY!
...HAVE COM-PLETELY LOST IT!
D-DON'T ...!
DON'T ANTAGONIZE HIM, DAMNIT!
HE'S SING-ING!?
WHOOA!
GO!

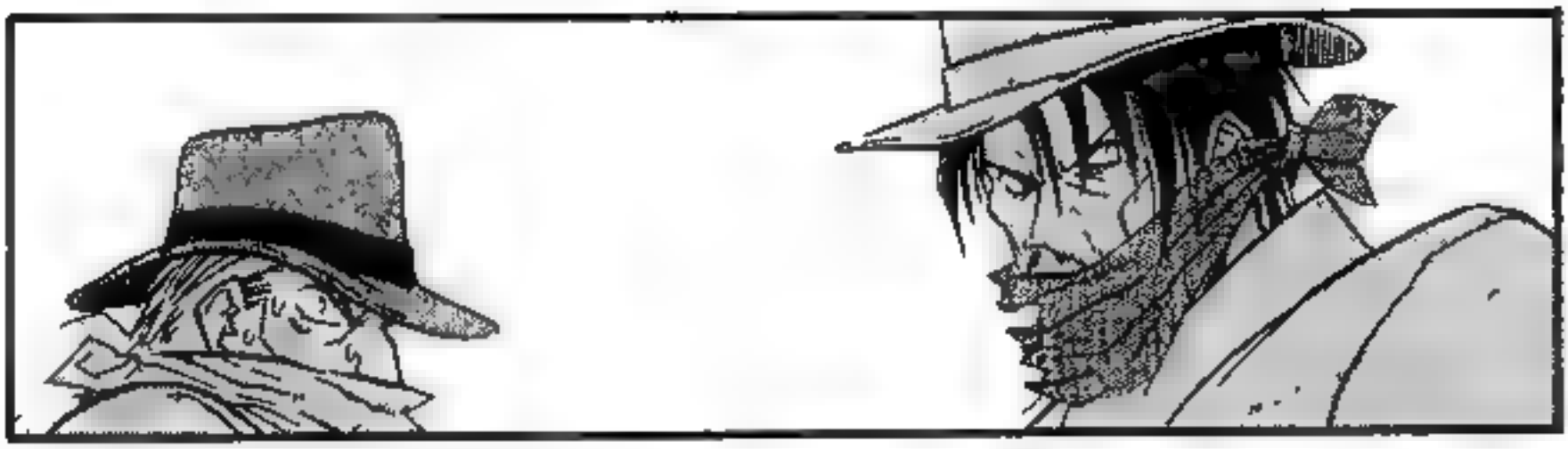
H-
!?
HE'S GONE !?

HE'S ON HIS WAY!
STA-TIONS ...!
WH..!?
....!
.....

BEW!
WAH!
GYAAH!

KEEP IN MIND, WE CHOSE THIS LOCATION FOR A REASON...
HE CAN ONLY GO ON ONE COURSE FROM HERE!

OH, CALM DOWN.
I KNEW IT, HE'S ONE OF THE FEDS' CRONIES!



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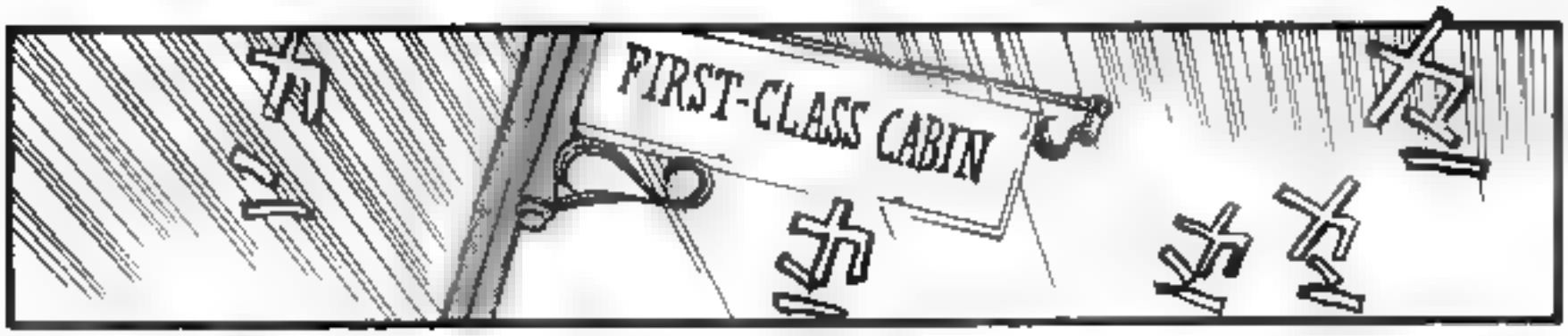
OVER THERE ...?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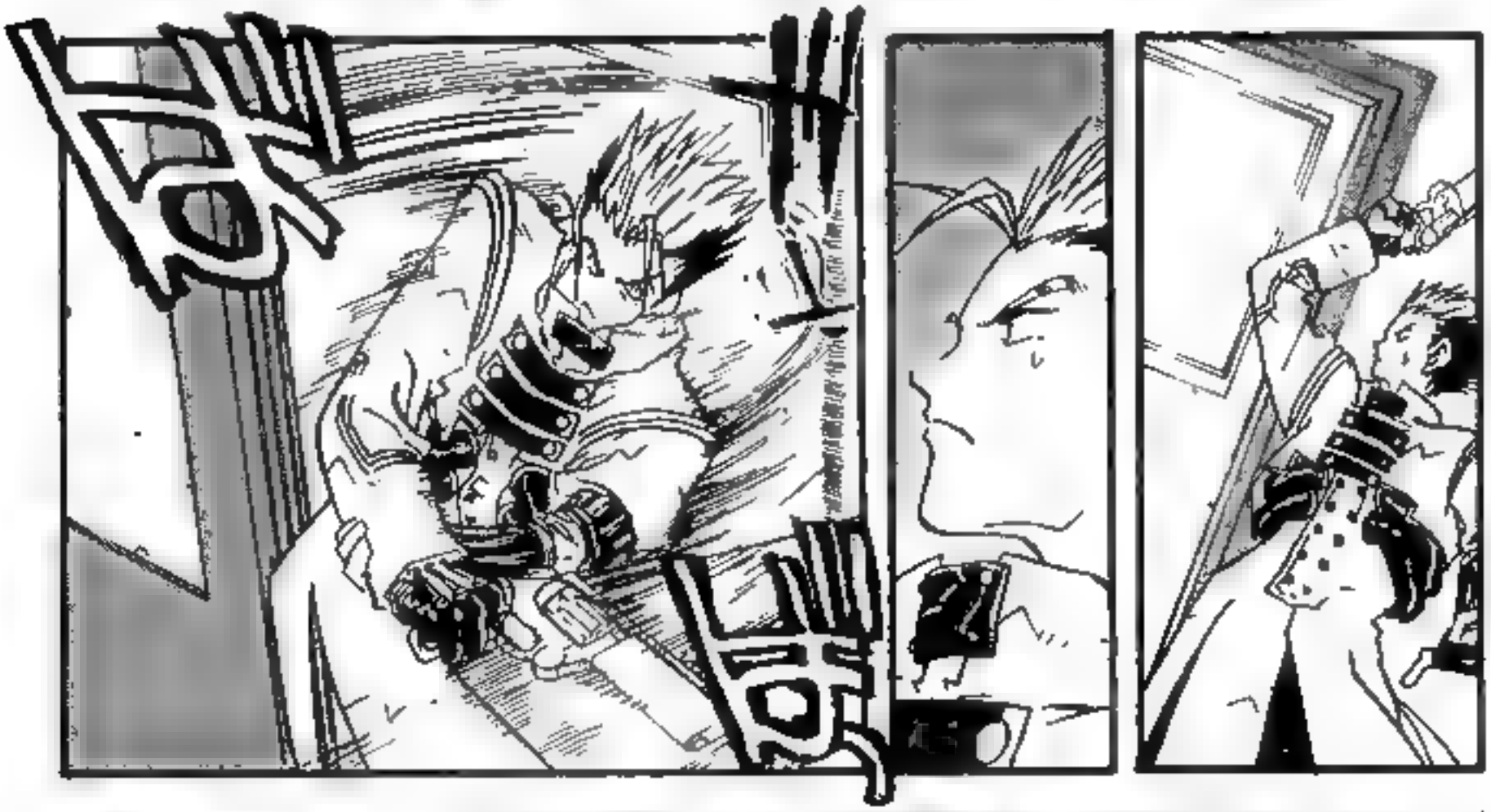

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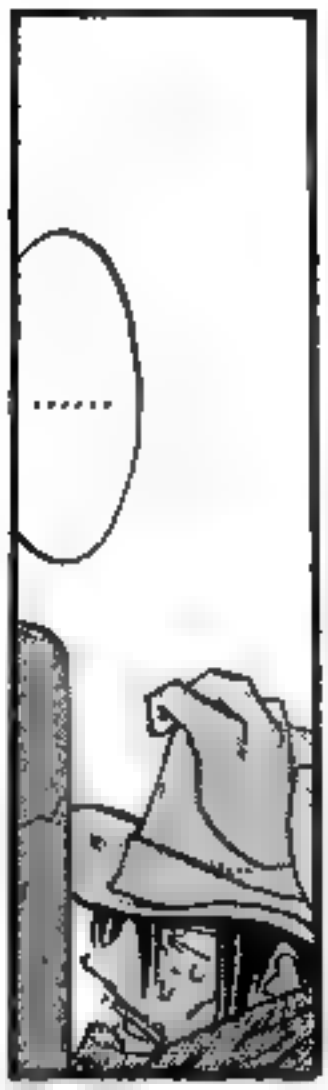
FIRE!

Scanned by jojo_da_crow, from #MangaProject on irc Dal net

Translated by Shadowsash

...WELL, THAT'S JUST TOO BAD.
DO YOU MIND IF I ASK YOU SOME-THING?
WHAT?
OR PLAYING THINGS THROUGH ALL THE WAY TO "GAME OVER", WHICH WILL SEND YOU ALL TO THE HOSPI-TAL?
WHAT DO YOU PREFER, BEING AN ADULT AND CALLING OFF THE GAME RIGHT HERE...
NEGO-TIATIONS ARE NOW OFFI-CIALLY OVER!
!?
DO YOU PREFER TO BE TURNED INTO SWISS CHEESE WHILE HIDING BEHIND THAT WALL, OR WHILE YOU'RE RUNNING AWAY LIKE A COWARD?
I'D RATHER HAVE YOU ANSWER ONE...
.....

UWAH!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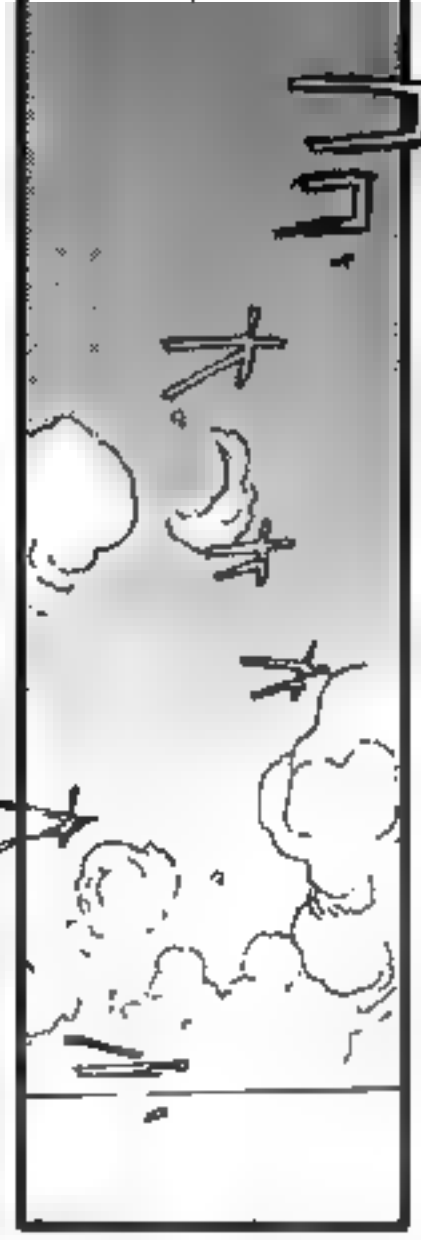

YES, YOU IDIOT! HOW COULD HE HIT SEEING...!
...
NO HITS ...!?

!?

TAKE TH ...!?
CLONK

GYAAAAAAH!
YA SPOONY CREEPS ...!
...AND STAY DOWN!

STOP IT!

SHOVE!

GWAAAH!

JUST LET THAT GUY GO, WILL YA?

THE SHOW'S OVER, POPS.

NO.

...WHO ARE YOU WITH?

THE FEDS ...?

WHY WOULD I DO THAT?

IF YOU'RE GONNA SHOOT ME, DO IT.

OLD MAN, WHAT THE ...?
WHO GAVE YOU THE RIGHT TO DECIDE THAT?
...
IT'D BE BEST IF THIS PUNK DIED!
THEN WHY THE HELL ARE YOU BUTTING IN?
NO WAY!
LET THAT GUY G...
C'MON, I'LL ASK YOU ONCE MORE.
JUST SHUT YOUR MOUTH ...
SHUT UP!
DAMNIT POPS, WOULD YOU CUT ME SOME SL...

THIS THING, HE...
THIS GUY, HE...
HE KILLED MY DAUGH-TER!!
THIS GUY, HE...!
#5.—DANCING REVOLVER/END